SPHINX LORE

ROBERT.

tom of crossing her hand with silver; but, Let's sing old songs if we can't play.

34.-ANAGRAM.

-Lovers Sob to All .-

Though growing somewhat hairless:

35.-MADAME'S SEANCE.

Madame Chauvenette succeeded in mak-

ing some remarkably clever guesses (it

"You collect stamps." "Sometimes." I ad-

mitted. "You were in the crush in the To-

ronto postoffice, at the issue of the first

Jubilee stamps when policemen were

needed to control the crowd." "Yes, I

stamps." "I have only one left." "You sold

an offer of a dollar for one half-cent, two

two-cent and three six-cent stamps. Of the

one-half of the eight-cent variety in one

lot; all the two-cent and half the six-cent

ones in another lot; the other six-cent and

eight-cent ones in a third lot." While

speaking it suddenly occurred to me that

here was a chance to test her powers of

divination and I asked: "Can you tell me,

madame, which one of the stamps I re-

about the number bought and sold being

Was it merely a lucky guess? I am sure

that I gave her no further information

than I have just set down. Can you suggest

any method by which she could determine

what variety of stamps I retained, or must

36.-CHARADE.

A FIRST, I think, is somewhat

To be a good FIRST SECOND,

Fond of his FIRST, and always

No SECOND harsh and cruel

But any brave FIRST SECOND

Will heed advice and warning.

A timid FIRST can train.

A FIRST'S whole trust will gain:

Perfect WHOLE may learn, if he

37.-HOMONYM-ENIGMA.

A hand that's strong and skillful

Like any LAST at sea;

Should guide it carefully.

A SECOND he must be

Must hold it fearlessly.

A firm and gentle manner

And practice earnestly.

F. L. S.

MABEL P.

We bought a valentine, with rows

He deemed his lady nought averse

Though written solely to disperse

And winged imps, in every pose

To read its sugared verses

The coin in lovers' purses.

Now he was shy as any hare

Alas, that in this world of care

A man should be so careless!

Deep in his pocket's shady vale

And in the manner of the male,

He quite-forgot to mail it!

'Manual of Chiropody" for the soldiers, | while she was in Toronto. On my visit to

He placed the screed, to veil it,

Of ever-blooming roses,

That archery imposes.

FROM THE JAWS OF DEATH

DR. GORDON STABLES.

of mine. I detest horrors, in fact, and this to frenzy. I felt that if I but looked at the is the reason why I avoid entering too murderer for even a few seconds I could minutely into the details of poor Maggie not restrain myself from going for him, McLean's murder on that lonesome road by and strangling him where he stood. to every one far and near who heard or girl's side. read of it. And though it is years ago

was, but I had a soft side towards Maggie. mine in a very innocent way. You see, we both lived in the same charming little village, about four miles from the city of before the murder." A-. She in a pretty, wee, whitewashed cottage, I, with my parents, in a somewhat more pretentious abode.

She was just nineteen, but her oval face, a widow, and the only other member of the did the housework, because Mrs. McLean was somewhat frail. "Maggle" and "Ag- Judge's right hand. gie" the villagers called them, and in the evenings or on Sundays they were never seen apart.

to the farmers' balls. She could dance way. most charmingly, dressed with more taste turn, after which I got hold of a fiddle and cap, put the question: joined the hand on the platform, leaving Maggie free for half the night. It was at | proven?" one of these balls that I first met Fred Burroughs, and because he was dancing if he were ten splendid workmen rolled into then. one he has no business making love to that game. I laid down the fiddle, and, of a waltz. He was leading Maggie to a ried by the police into a cab. seat, and I was near enough to hear him coolly ask my partner if he might see her or set resolve in a crowd before.

he looked quickly round, while the girl linked her arm into mine.

He was considered a handsome man, blueeved and brown-bearded, but with somewhat lowering brows.

with a silver-mounted gardner's knife that | the wind, and we knew it. hung by his side by way of ornament.

some months after this. "Look here, Mr. Burroughs," I said, sarcastically, "Maggie is mine to-night at all | the courthouse was seen to open, and then events. I brought her here and I mean to Fred Burroughs came out and went hurrysee here safely home. But if you think | ing westward along the principal street. yourself badly done by come out to Farmer Gray's stackyard for a few minutes and we and pen, and alley the people seemed to will risk it."

Maggie clung to me now. "For my sake," she cried, "you must not fight. Indeed, indeed, you shan't!"

"Don't be afraid, Miss McLean," he said. a mile than fight a minute, any night." He nodded and smiled, then disappeared,

what astonished when, about six weeks an, and thus escape. after this, it was found out that Maggie was engaged to the Laird's gardener, and would wed him in the spring time.

"What can she see in him?" said one gossip. "So down-looking and 'dour,' " said an-

"And," said a third, "those brows of his are enough to frighten the French." But Maggie cared very little, indeed, for gossip, and so it was all arranged, the wed-

ding. I mean. Then came that night of horror.

Maggie, I should mention, was really the support and stay of her mother and sister.

But every Sunday afternoon Maggie was in the habit of walking all the way to Ato get "bargains," groceries, etc., and prob- | So there!" ably cloth to make into garments for herself or sister. A rumor got out somehow that the engagement was off. At all events there were those who heard Burroughs talking one night as if in anger to | years after this. his intended bride, and it was noticed also that for two successive Saturdays he went out to meet Maggie coming from town,

"Oh," he said, "I shall go with you."

again. Some one, I was told at a house | I took it down from the mantelpiece, where the girl usually stopped for a few minutes, had called for her, and they had good-looking fellow, anyhow." gone on the road side by side.

towards Il o'clock that night I found my- -that poor dead Maggie and Fred quar- and covered with clammy sweat-the death self within a mile of father's house.

Just here the road takes a sweep towards the river, which, owing to the wood, I could not see, but could hear rippling along over its bowlders. Rather a lonesome place, and in olden times it had been the scene of more than one highway robbery.

The moonbeams fell full on the white face of a girl lying by the ditch. It was Maggie. There was a deep gash in the neck, and I could see at once that she was dead; aye, and beautiful even in death. I remember well that her basket was overturned, the groceries scattered, and that a loaf of bread which the poor girl had bought for her mother had soaked up the blood as if it had been a sponge. It was a

ghastly sight. And when I looked up, to my astonishment. I saw Fred Burroughs sitting half dazed by the wayside.

"I-I-I was going for the policeman," he stammered. "Oh, Maggie, Maggie, this is a terrible night!"

"Yes, my man," I said, "and you will come with me for the policeman. You and no one else have done this dreadful deed." He spoke not a word, but came with me. We soon found the policeman, and I at once gave Fred in charge; then a doctor and bearers were sent for, and the body was conveyed to a neighboring cottage.

I was glad, indeed, when that man was marched off handcuffed in the constable's

custody. Knowing poor Maggie so well, To "sup full with horrors" is no ambition | the tragedy seemed to work my soul almost

the banks of the Dec. The story is a true | The most damning piece of evidence one, and as Maggle was a favorite with against Fred was this: That knife of his all who knew her, the tragedy gave a shock | was found, covered with blood, by the

All the village turned out to witness the there are many living who remember it funeral, and then for a time public indig-

well and still speak of it with bated breath. I nation seemed to be lulled. I myself was then a student of medicine, But only for a time, for the trial came on, and, like all medical fledglings, was sup- and lasted two whole days. The evidence posed to be reckless and wild. Perhaps I was, of course, entirely circumstantial. When asked how the knife-his knife-came Indeed, she was a sort of sweetheart of to be lying by the victim's side he answered firmly enough:

"I gave that knife to Miss McLean weeks

Everyone in court felt how slim the answer was, and people ground their teeth as they looked at the low-browed, stern prisoner in the dock. Then the jury retired to bonnie black eyes, and innocent ways made | consider their verdict, and while they were her look much younger. Her mother was gone there was hardly a buzz in court, for men and women talked under their breath, time after this I found a chance to have an | my tent about sunrise. It was to see Ogil- and Duchess of York cost the British govfamily was a sister of barely fifteen, who except just for a moment, when an officer came up and placed something at the

It was the black cap. The prisoner knew it was, and turned more deadly pale when bens." he saw it. But the people nodded now and I sometimes took Maggie as my partner | smiled to each other in a satisfied kind of

But see! the twelve men and true are than any other girl, and was altogether so filing back once more to their pew, and we nice and sweet. I used to dance with her certainly could have heard a pin fall as the three or four times, then give Aggie a judge, instinctively fingering that black

"Not proven, my lord!"

That was the foreman's startling reply. find out who he was. The Laird of Bogie's the howl of indignation which followed the you out!" declaration showed how dangerous it would

When I went out I found the people face. Maggle so much." I was going to stop everywhere in threatening groups, and the fearful words "lynch him" were on almost lowering myself to the floor, sauntered everyone's lips. Whenever a juryman was along towards the pair at the conclusion | seen he was hooted, and glad to be hur-

I have never seen such deep indignation But now I noticed also that well-dressed Before the girl could answer I tapped men, single and in pairs, were hurrying For the verdict was "not proven." Fred, none too gently, on the shoulder, and from group to group, and it was evident that a mob bent on revenge was being or-

Soon after this the people melted away, and to all appearance the coast was clear. I and some others kept patrolling the At the present moment he was toying streets, however. There was something in

The summer twilight lingers long in the I had good cause to remember that knife | far north, and that night you could have seen to read at 2 o'clock.

It was about this time that a door in At the same moment, from every court,

will reason together. You are an older man spring, and the walls resounded to the than I and mebbe stronger, but the boy cry of "Down with the murderer! To the bridge! Lynch him: Lynch him!" There is a splendid old bridge that

crosses a ravine in the main street, and already a strong rope was attached to one Fred Burroughs lowered his brows still of the balusters, while a determined mob guarded each end of it. They were waiting to do justice by the

"I'm so fighting man. I would rather run | murderer whom they expected would be caught and brought up in a few minutes. The man had longer to live, however. but I saw him dancing with Aggie shortly He was chased to a house not far from the bridge and almost under it. The win-I felt I'd had the worst of it. And I think | dows were smashed and the door forced, Maggie was of the same opinion, so that but even while the mob was still howling Fred had really become somewhat of a without, Fred Burroughs had time to shave himself, and, aided by friends, disguise I think every one in the village was some- himself as an ordinary market fisherwom-

> Some weeks after the trial a ship sailed for America from the Broomielew at Glas- | tion. gow, and when in the neighborhood of Arran she suddenly stopped, and the chief

captain on the quarter deck. The saloon passengers crowded round, out and stains them. and heard all that was said.

sail in the same ship with a murderer. is called on Deeside. She was chief clerk evidently thinking that his chief was not dead and wounded. at Mr. Mavor's bleach works, not far from putting it strong enough. "If ye don't sigthe village, and received fairly good wages. nal for the pilot boat and put that red- the civil war was practically over. handed ruffian on shore, me and my mates

> The little speech was effectual, and the off to assist the civilians. About the second captain quietly did as he was told. Thus the ship sailed on, but I heard noth- chief ringleader. A surgeon was kneeling

I settled quietly down to my studies once more, nor did I pay so many visits now to need bother removing Tom Porter. He canthe little cottage. Aggie was just the same | not live many hours." "I am going to walk home to-night," I bright-faced, innocent young girl, and I said to a student friend on the third Sat- was glad to learn she was making money by her needle. The mother's hair was now

as white as salt. "Thank you, my boy, but pardon me, I | One evening, shortly after I had passed | know." shall have better company than even you. | all my examinations, and before I visited | I hope to catch up with pretty Maggie | London to pass for the royal navy, I went | will send the bearers." McLean and convoy her to her mother's to see Mrs. McLean, and while talking to

"Who is it, Aggle?" I asked. "He is a

"That," she said, "is Mr. Ogilvie, the ing. He had lost very much blood, though I was in no great hurry after this, but | young man-a foreman at the bleach works | no bones were smashed. His brow was cold

but, of course, she would not have him." My eyes were fixed upon the portrait. "Where is he now?" I asked, a strange

notion suddenly flashing across my mind. "Oh," said Aggic, "he quarreled with his live; there is no parson in camp or I would | Commercial, set 78,000 ems of corrected people and lest the country before poor | send him. Make your peace with God." Fred's trial."

I glanced at her now, and her eyelids drooped downwards. I took the child's hand.

"Aggie," I said, "why do you say 'poor Fred? Did you love him, too?" "Yes," she confessed, with a bonnie flush, er believed Fred did it."

slipped the portrait into my pocket. said. Then we changed the conversation. * * * * * *

I had joined the service. that go where we will we are always meet- nesses he feebly signed it. months at the Cape, before, being on shore | I was nurse and doctor both. merchant in the outskirts, I came across | balance, but he railied, and in three days' | follow a rescinding of the order." Fred Burroughs during duty in Mr. W.'s time he was out of danger-a prisoner now, vinery. He gave me a quick, significant and guarded by a file of marines.

question, I shall not spoil your game." "Call me Reubens now, sir, Bill Reu- heart,

I pulled out the photo I had taken from | the Dee. Aggie and held it up before him. He gave but one look at it, then turned | Lean.

deadly pale. "Yes, yes!" he cried. "It was he who "Do you find the charge of murder tried his wicked arts on my poor Maggie. Sir, I believe 'twas he who killed her!" I laughed scornfully, "With your knife,

so often with my Maggie I determined to Fred Burroughs was hurried below, for good-bye. Depend upon it, your sin will find

time I found that Burroughs was still at my friend's, and the latter gave him a of poker with the King of the Sandwich very excellent character.

And in my heart of hearts I hoped to see him swing ere many years were over. behaved well, and never even complained of | ish gold. their hardships.

Far from the outburst being over, when ringleader, and my heart beat as I'd never | but it's worth retelling under the present felt it beat before when I beheld the origi- circumstances. It was in Billy Grace's nal of the photo I carried in my pocket.

the work of slaves in the grime, the heat soul and body together, while their em-

But duty is duty, and we had to do ours. bricks laid many of our poor fellows low.

bullets have to find billets in the hearts. being tenderly borne to the rear, but groans | royalties. and shrieks and curses deep and long were heard, and soon a terrible rush was made to storm our position and break our forma-

Ugly things are those bayonets I can tell engineer himself, followed by several of you, when they dart and flash and stab, his men, sought audience of the astonished | changing color from steely blue to crimson as the blood of one's fellow-man spurts

guise of a stoker, and the others refused to and so we spared not, and when the mob at last gave way we followed up and even When the sun set and cold night came on

There were not many doctors here, and will jolly well chuck him over the bows, after my own men were seen to, I hastily swallowed some refreshment and hurried case I came to was that of Ogilvie, the ing more of Fred Burroughs for three long over him with his finger on the man's

"I don't think," he said to me, "that we

"That is Tom Porter, you say?" "Tom Porter, yes."

"Well, anyhow, doctor, I would give him a chance. It is an interesting case, you "All right," said the civilian surgeon, "I

So Ogilvie, alias Porter, was tenderly Aggie in the little parlor my eyes fell on a | borne into a hut not far off, and I myself But, alas! I never saw Maggie alive photo portrait that I had never seen before, dressed his wounds by a flickering light of

> I was back in the hut at sunrise. Tom was still alive, but apparently sink-

"There goes de Boilleau, the astronomer!"

"Yes, he discovered 6,422 new stars last night. Slipped on the ice, you know!"

reled about. He wanted to marry Maggie, dews as they are called-and his face was

very pale. I tried to feel the flickering pulse. to tell you that you have not an hour to seen Stubbs, in the office of the Louisville

"Is there-no-hope?" he asked, feebly. "None."

"But I must speak to you-tell you under double heads and six and nine under something before I die." "Drink this," I said, holding a spoonful | miliar with proofs set by both men, I dare of port to his lips, "Now speak, and briefly, affirm that Couse will average three errors you have but little time."

as her eyes met mine frankly, "and-I nev- | "You," he said, slowly, "were a student | Couse, for Stubbs does not average one to when Maggie McLean-died. I know you, the galley. I leave it to the "prints" to I was silent for a few moments, but I | though you are altered. Sir, it was I who | speculate on what this ratio of errors did the deed, not Burroughs-my passions | would do to Couse's average of 11,400 ems "I am going to keep this a little while," I mastered me when I met her-besides, I of uncorrected matter an hour. felt revengeful."

Though I guessed as much before, this A squad of marines was ordered off to the villain's confession almost overcame me. York Academy of Medicine has arisen to Kimberley mines to quell some disturbance, Then I made a firm resolve. I would save | declare its faith that pulmonary tubercuand I was sent with them, in medical this man; I would pluck him from the jaws losis is not a dangerously contagious discharge. This was about three years after of death if medical skill and nursing could ease. With but that vote in opposition it They say the world is very small, and fession, and in the presence of two wit- action of the Treasury Department as to

glance, and I promised to myself at once, | We had almost reached Cape Town, when that I would not give the man away. Some one morning I was summoned hastily from vie-dead. Aye, dead enough. He had ernment \$540,000. "No, Burroughs," I said in answer to a sprung on the sentry, wrenched the bayo-

Fred Burroughs returned to his country "Well, Reubens," I said, "your secret is about the same time that I myself had a safe with me. But have you seen this be- spell of leave, and was soon established as florist and seedsman in the little village on And a sweet, wee wife was Aggie Mc-

net away, and plunged it into his own

[Copyright, 1902.]

IN THE GOSSIP'S CORNER.

With two of the kings of minstrelsy gone within a few days old-t mers will wonder eh? No, Reubens, it won't do. But now, where genuine black-face fun of the old letter carriers has recently been established dated 1804, I quickly substituted another. kind is to come from. Billy West un- at Honolulu. Hitherto citizens have had It was this hint of numismatics, I suspect, doubtedly had no superior as an interlocu- to go to the postoffice for their mail. I looked back as I reached the gate. He tor, and Billy Emerson, who followed the workman, "Well," I said to myself, "even be to permit the man to go at large just was still standing there gazing after me, great middleman so closely off the stage of pale, and with a strange look upon his world affairs, was inimitable in his own borough. This is the way London grows line. All sorts of queer stories were told My ship cruised up the Mozambique after of Emerson, and we may look for a speedy this, and when I returned in two years' reharvesting of the crop. Prominent among them will be the tale of his famous game islands, and in the telling it will range This man, remember, reader, was liable all the way from Billy being "broke" to to be arrested at any time if further proof | Billy "breaking" the King. As a matter of his own guilt should be forthcoming. of fact King Kalakaua usually had money with which to drink and gamble, even if his army was unpaid and his palace bills unsettled, and Billy "got away" with about That was a very long and rough journey | \$1,900 in a mixture of American, British and up country to Kimberley, but our marines French bank notes and American and Brit- tinent are said to contain cabbage seed.

I didn't see the big game, but I saw the beginning of the first game Emerson played place in Honolulu, down near the customs The grievances of these toil-hardened house. "Dis-Grace's" the missionary crowd miners were very real. They were doing | called it, but that's neither here nor there. It was a typical saloon and gambling house were earning barely enough money to keep | "Somewhere east of Suez, where the best

is like the worst; ployers reaped the harvest of their hard | Where there are no ten commandments and

a man can raise a thirst." Lieut. Jim Hetherington, of the navy, was | yourself a wife. They were wrecking property and must be | in Honolulu at the time-the same Hetherrestrained. Our warnings were scoffed at ington that later killed the English banker and scorned, and at last they became the Robinson in Yokohama on account of Robaggressors, and a shower of stones and inson's advances to Hetherington's wifeand, like nearly all naval officers, the lieutenant liked to "sit in" occasionally, but, Heaven help us all; war is bad enough also like most naval officers, dependent when our country's foes and foreigners are | mainly on his salary, he was not very "strong." Emerson had just come in from Australia loaded down with money after | 312,000; in 1890 to 451,000, and in 1900 to 500,610. the heads or limbs of those who are bound a successful tour and stopped over between | The estimated population in 1902 is 550,000. to us by ties of birth, it is very sad indeed. steamers to see the town. The King played For a few minutes just that volley had | frequently at Grace's, and the proprietor, the effect of keeping the now armed mob receiving a hint as to the minstrel's prowess it is entirely empty, with "To Rent" signs intimately acquainted friends; always toat bay. Many had fallen dead, others were at poker, arranged a game between the two all over its front. All sorts of ghosts are

> Prompt to the minute the King made his staff, Colonel Cleghorn, who at that time also was the leading wholesale butcher in Honolulu. (A niece of the colonel, by the "cheese city" of Ohio, and is a violinist of pledged themselves in the liquid that made a Wisconsin city famous. Hetherington Joes" can still be manufactured, but they Fast Craft That Astonishes Southern was idly punching the balls in the billiard | can no longer be given the historic postroom as the party made its way to the poker table, and the King asked the officer to join them, which he did.

XXX With the preliminaries out of the way it fell to the lieutenant to ante, and he put down a \$5 gold piece, no chips being used. The King "straddled" by shoving out two English sovereigns, and Colonel Cleghorn solemnly laid a \$50 bill on top of the gold pieces. Hetherington was getting uneasy. The minstrel looked quizzically from one to another and he smiled sardonically as his gaze rested on the flushed face of the lieu-

"Well, he said, "if this is what I'm up against, we might as well make it interesting," and, running his hand into his trousers pocket, he brought up a roll of bills as big as a prize fighter's arm. From the outside of this he peeled a Bank of England note for £100 and, laying it in the middle of the table, picked up his hand.

Hetherington's cards still lay face down before him, but he didn't want to see them. He slowly shoved back his chair, got up and sountered to the bar. "What's the matter, lieutenant?" asked

Jim. "That's the worst poker game I ever | strel and a king! It's too d—d high-toned of Wheeler, who is a kindred spirit and, ment. Other parts were improvised with streaks, for the shelter, but not always

And he drank his "medicine" and went out.

XXX Emerson told me before he sailed that he won about \$300 in the game, which, with the \$1,600 or thereabouts won on the following Saturday made the \$1,900 that formed the basis of all the wild stories of his gaming in Honolulu. As the King, the colonel and the minstrel are dead, no one knows how much of this sum was won from Kalakaua, and how much from Colonel Cleghorn.

I've had a number of inquiries as to how that illuminated sign, to which I made allusion a couple of weeks ago, is to be suspended above the city. That's easy enough. On the smoke, of course. × × ×

Printers generally have had considerable quiet amusement over the exploiting, by a local paper, of Claude Couse's "record" on the linotype machine, and the Baltimore Sun has promptly punctured the l. p.'s inflated claims on behalf of Couse by advancing the rival claim of "Billy" Stubbs, now a linotype operator on the "Sunpaper," to the championship. Stubbs has been known to set an average of more than 12,000 ems of corrected matter an hour, for more than five hours, and would have

kept it up for eight hours, if his competitor had not thrown up the sponge. Couse set an average, for his "record," "Tom Porter," I said then, "it is my duty of 11,400 ems of uncorrected matter. I have matter for a night's work, with no contest to spur him on, taking copy as it came, and with no "fat," except three leads the two larger sizes. Being perfectly fato Stubbs's one, and this is no discredit to

With but three dissenting votes the New effect this. But first I wrote out the con- adopted a resolution dissenting from the the exclusion of consumptive immigrants. ing those we know. I have not found it so, At 2 o'clock the man was no worse. I American Medicine voices the hope that but, strangely enough, I had not been six | never left his side for an hour all that day. | "other medical societies of the country will also bring their influence to bear upon one day to dine with a wealthy wine At 3 next morning his life hung in the the department, and that there may soon THE GOSSIP.

The round-the-world cruise of the Duke

The lands reclaimed by irrigation in California, Colorado and other Western States

No kissing ever occurs in Japan except between husband and wife, not even between a mother and child. Germany's colonies are five times as big as herself, those of France eighteen times

Chicago proposes to exact rent for storerooms that project under the sidewalks, the rate suggested being from 15 cents to \$2 per square foot. The British War Office has issued a they seemed) of past and future events.

the importance of care of the feet during marches being the incentive. The system of free delivery of mail by | noticing that I was giving her an old coin Last year 26,000 new houses were built in London. Probably they are now filled by 130,000 people, the population of a large

It is a curious fact that, while many bought stamps of four varieties-a differancient manuscripts are almost illegible, ent number of each." "Also at the second from the ink fading, manuscripts of the issue." "Yes, I repeated my first purchase

They remained seated and silent at a school prize distribution when the headmaster or- remainder (except the one stamp which I lered cheers to be given for Emperor Wil- | had put aside) I sold all the half-cent and Cabbage is an old cure for drunkenness. The Egyptians ate it boiled before their other food if they intended to drink wine

ecuted at Mowrazlaw for lese majesty.

There are now 11,000 bills awaiting con- | tained?" "Certainly," she replied. I oversideration in the House of Representatives. heard her mutter to herself something The journal clerk reports that at one session recently 3,000 bills were introduced in odd or even but I'm not sure what. At any A man was pointed out to me as the chief with the King. I've told the story before, and 50,000 bills have been introduced at this very stamp which I had kept

> ing been so transformed by the ingenious | vination? A wedding without a ring seems incongruous, but in Cadiz, Spain, no ring is used. After the ceremony the bridegroom moves the flower in the bride's hair from left to

Before the date of inauguration day is changed the House will have to agree to Senator Hoar's resolution setting it on the last Thursday in April, and then the proposed amendment will have to be submitted to the Legislatures of the States and agreed to by three-fourths of them. Under the emperors the population of

Victor Emmanuel made the city his caplal it was 184,000; in 1880 it had increased to Ever since Mrs. Bonine shot James Seymour in the Kenmore Hotel, Washington. the house has been losing caste, until now said to prowl about the place, and hardly | fect harmony; the only thing which ever

appearance, accompanied by his chief of vestment shortly after the city was laid the important functions of life. Working VII's stamps an American dealer posted 10,000 letters to himself with Queen Vicway, is a school teacher in Wellington, the toria's stamp and King Edward's stamp under one postmark, dated Jan. 1, 1902. These treasures he is retailing at \$1 each, ensue. considerable repute.) The introductions and the trade name is "Double Joes," a were made in the barroom, where the three | name that was formerly given to gold coins of Ferdinand and Isabella with the heads of both sovereigns on the face. "Double mark of Jan. 1, 1902.

A serviceable thing

s fennel, mint, or balm. Kept in the thrifty calm Of hollows in the spring; Or by old houses pent. Dear is its ancient scent To folk that love the days forgot, Nor think that God is not.

or sorrow and its smart, For breaking of the heart. Yet pain, dearth, tears, all come to dust, Oh, thought, and word, and deed! Oh, unforgotten things, Gone out of all the springs;

Easy Way to Settle It. Nebraska State Journal.

Enigmatic Knots of Odd and Ingenious Kind 33 .- A PATRIOTIC SONG.

OUT OF THE ORDINARY.

aggregate 6,500,000 acres.

and Britain's ninety-seven times bigger

fifth and twelfth centuries have so far exactly." "You have sold most of these shown hardly any trace of fading. Several Polish schoolboys are to be prosthe stamps at different times." "I accepted

after dinner, and some of the remedies sold as a preventive of intoxication on the con-

Chinese spades from British horseshoes sounds like an absurd statement, but the fact is that shiploads of old horseshoes leave London for China. All these come back to London in the form of spades, hav- | we conclude that it was a true case of di-

right, for in various parts of Spain to wear a rose above your right ear is to proclaim

Rome was more than 2,600,000. During the middle ages it was reduced to 14,000. When

a Washington family would go there to comes between us being our glasses. A live, rent free. The building was erected by | blow on one causes the other to weep in George Washington and others as an in- sympathy. Together we perform many of

Rue, lavender, and sage, For body's hurt and il For fever and for chill Rosemary, strange with dew,

The quest, the dream, the creed! Gone out of all the lands, And yet safe in God's hands; For shall the dull herbs live again And not the sons of men? Lizette Woodworth Reese, in the March At-

dicted that in six months the Canadian picked up about the camp.

for the Leisure Hour. [Any communication intended for this department should be addressed to E. R. Chadbourn Lewiston, Maine.] ence between a rose and a skunk's cabbage; and can tell a side dish of charlotterusse from a plate of good old-fashloned

In the second instance, we usually accompany one another, but are always at variance; the success of one means the downfall of the other. We also perform many of the important functions of life. We frequent political assemblies, town meetings and women's rights societies, and pass judgment upon every resolution, for or against. We keep many an honest man from office, and put knaves into power, and vice versa. In the first instance, we are sometimes red; in the second instance, we are sometimes read, too. What are we? MYRTLE.

38.-DECAPITATION.

Poppin' corn wuz Suke an' I In ther cozy kitchen; Purty Suke wuz mighty shy, An' all-fired bewitchin' Shuk ther popper tew an' fro, Shuk till like tew drop it.

"Suthin' ails ther corn, I know, Durned of I kin pop it!" Sukie whispers, kinder slow, SECOND shyly droppin.

"Jes' like sartin chaps I know, Pesky slow at poppin That hint PRIMAL inter my

Gol-danged head o' leather; In er jiffy corn an' I Pop away tew-gether!

JUSTIN JEST. 39.-BURIED STONES.

(How many rocks and minerals are here hidden, and what?) Hal, I teased them. I can rub your wheel now, and I am on duty later. The bar, I tell you, is across a gate. At Newbery Lane's house I saw a fossil, very fine, on a copal varnished table with metal casters, Jasperia, the dog, ran, I testify, as with a pat I tested his leg. Newbery's mother such they were) or startling revelations (as | made | lemonade by the quart. Zealous to play is his brother, and his horn blended so well with the other instruments that her I of course adapted the old-time cus- said, "Hear them at it, Eben Flintcher!

40.-BREAKING. that suggested the following dialogue to-He scarce could breakfast, dine or st For joy that school would soon break .: Though his oration made him frown, Lest, after all, he should break ****. All learning's bonds he deemed a noose, And always fretted to break *****. We went to skate; the ice was new; Some warned him that he might break

But ice was ice, however thin; He skimmed across it, and broke **. And then-he knew it was a sin, too-His sister's desk the boy broke **** And read her notes; yet, graceless rover, Not all restrictions would break **** He drew the line, though with a low pen-Sealed letters he did not break ****. Though at reproof he seems to scoff. We hope such tricks he'll soon break ***. M. O. S.

A PRIZE FOR MARCH.

A Dictionary of Poetical Quotations-containing about 6,000 familiar extracts, with the names of their authors-will be presented to the sender of the best lot of anthe space of seven minutes. Between 25,000 rate, she almost immediately mentioned the swers to puzzles published this month. The solutions-whether one or several each time-are to be forwarded in weekly installments, and full credit will be given each competitor at the close of the mouth.

The prize for the best solution of No. 11 is won by Mrs. Ida Hargrave Long, Muncle, Ind. Other excellent answers are acknowledged from Laura F. Pugh, to 11; A. F. Pike, 11, 15; Miss Ashbrook, 11; Mrs. W. H. Martin, 11; S. J. Allen, 11, 13, 16; Mrs. E. S. Elam, 11; Helen Blake, 11, 15; A. S., 7, 9, 11, 12, 14, 15; Susan D. Carter, II; Mary E. Bell, 11; B. C. H., 11, 14; Mrs. C. F. Odell, 11; Minnie Lotarop, 11, 13; Mrs. F. G. Hackleman, 11; O. K., 11, 12, 14; Clara A. Sweetzer, 11; Ada Cook, 11, 13, 14; Mrs. John Meitzler, 11; J. H. Dunn, 10, 11, 14; Frances H. Durbin, 11, 15; I. C. Parkes, 9, 10, 12, 13; Mrs. Jane W. Durham, II; C. F. Taylor, 9,

10, 11, 14; Ray Gillespie, 11; S. H. Hall, 11, 14.

ANSWERS. 17-Supreme Court. 18-Easter, east, ease, aster, stare, star, tare, tar, rate, ate, at. 19-Esther, Psulms, Daniel, Romans, Ezra,

gether, and never far apart; living in per-20-Hear-say. 21-Theaters. 22-Proof, roof. in unison, we quickly distinguish the differ-

SHIP TO SAIL DESERT SANDS.

California.

Portland Oregonian. Strange tales of a phantom ship that come from the dreaded Mojave desert, in Southern California, have foundation in fact, for gliding over the pathless stretches | age. Now she carries her owners and their of shifting sand is the queerest craft that ever sailed. It is a yacht on wheels, a graceful land-going clipper, faster than any that ever rode the main, and aptly named "Desert Queen." To the very heart of the sun-blistered, forbidden waste this odd thing carried its plucky navigators, and ludicrous stories are brought to the outer world by the solitary prospectors who in their roaming have seen its white sails

silhouetted against the ever-changing back-Who would not be surprised, or even awed, by the remarkable spectacle of a trim craft such as ordinarily belongs to the sea skimming swiftly over this barren region, where not even a drop of water ever falls? This is beyond doubt the most unique

the wind, and was built by two miners, Charles S. and Carl H. Hoyt, of Cleveland. O., six months ago. It has been in use purposes in other directions. This invenever since, covering thousands of miles. | tion has suggested various possibilities, in-The Hoyts have a gold mine in the buttes near Rosamond, Cal., and live nine miles | transportation across the Sahara, where away, at the other end of a peculiar dry | winds are said constantly to prevail. The member of the Canadian Parliament, lake, which is hard as concrete and swept | No more exciting or thrilling experience Mr. Gourlay, who favored an immediate smooth as a tennis court by the sands for- can be imagined than a fast ride on the declaration of war against the United ever driven over it by the fierce winds rush- Desert Queen, amid surroundings more States the other day, because we have ing through Techichipa pass. This level desolate than the sea itself. You go dodghesitated about handing over our Alaska tract suggested the novel idea of a sailing ing between the dots of greasewood and "Give me some medicine, Billy," said sea coast to the Dominion, and who pre- machine, and it was built of odds and ends | cacti as you leave the camp when the wind army would capture Washington and an- For the front support an old buggy axle stand like sentinels, with limbs outstruck." Then, in a crescendo of emphasis | nex the United States to Canada, is worthy | was used, and to this were attached two | stretched like long arms to reach you; -"a lieutenant, a butcher, a nigger min- of commemoration in some way. We've iron wheels, thirty inches in diameter, horned toads scurry away over the hot

Teacher-Teil me, Bobby, what are the two things necessary for a baptism? Bobby-Water and a baby, ma'am.

Acts, Ruth. 23-You and I; U and L. 24-Men, o-men, w-o-men

perhaps, if a duel, to be fought across the similar ingenuity, and the result is a center of Niagara suspension bridge was stanch "boat" fourteen feet long, eight arranged between the two heroes some- feet across in front and tapering to the thing of advantage to both countries would rear, with a mast fifteen feet high; mainsail ten feet on the boom and ten feet on the mast, fib and jibboom to match. The steering contrivance is like that used on a hook and ladder truck. The "ship" answers her helm perfectly and sails about as close to the wind as the ordinary water craft. On her initial run Desert Queen got beyond control, and while tearing along at a terrific rate came to grief with a wrecked sails were littered on the ground and it took many days to repair the damsupplies and tools to and fro from the mine every day, and often they take out excursion parties of haif a dozen people. She is the wonder of all who have heard of her, and hundreds have gone to Rosamond

from many places to see her. The speed of the Desert Queen is her astounding quality, however, and almost beyond belief. Fifty miles an hour is often attained on the dry lake under favorable wind, and her own owners claim that she could readily make seventy-five, but the danger would be too great. The longest fast run was forty miles on the open desert in eighty minutes. What the possibilities of a carefully balanced machine, with ball bearings and rubber tires and plenty of canvas, would be on the smooth lake bed can hardly be conjectured, but it vehicle ever conceived to be propelled by is to be demonstrated. Several mining men are considering the building of two such craft for racing and for experimental cluding a new, quick and cheap mode of

> rises; here and there grotesque yucca trees quickly enough, for the Queen's wheels have crushed many before they could move; jack rabbits go skittering through the brush, and little ash-colored desert chipmunks scatter the sand about in their frenzied haste to get into their retreats and an occasional coyote, long and gray and lean-the picture of starved wantrises upon his scraggy legs and sniffs; now and then you may, run over a deadly "sidewinder" (rattlesnake), or pass the bleaching bones of some poor creature, human or otherwise, that suffered the horrors of starvation and probably sucked blood from its own tongue before the end came,

A Headliner's Mistake. Philadelphia Record.

There is a young newspaper man of this

city whose business is the writing of headlines for articles on local subjects. The heads he has been turning out lately struck his boss the other day as rather dull, and drew on him, accordingly, this order: Brighten up your heads. Make them breezy. Put more ginger in them. The paper will stand for it." Thereupon the young man turned back to his desk, resolved to be as brilliant and daring as he could. He took up a report of a lecture upon heat waves that had been delivered by John Blank. "Heat waves," he mussed, Heat waves, by John Blank. How can I write a brilliant, daring head for that?" He did not know that John Blank was one of the editors of his own paper, and, with a little laugh, he headed the report of the lecture: "Hot Air from John Blank," and sent the manuscript up stairs to the composing room. Fortunately for him, it did not get into the paper. Another editor saw and intercepted it in time."